

*The contention of the two famous Houses,*

He hath made the blinde to see, and halt to goe.

*Humph.* I, but you did greater wonders, whē you made whole  
Dukedomes flye in a day.

Witnesse France.

*King.* Haue done I say, and let me heare no more of that.

*Enter the Duke of Buckingham.*

What newes brings Duke *Humphrey* of *Buckingham*?

*Buck.* Ill newes for some my Lord, and this it is,  
That proud dame *Elnor* our Protector's Wife,  
Hath plotted Treasons gainst the King and Peeres,  
By witchcrafts, forceries, and coniurings,  
Who by such meanes did raise a spirit vp,  
To tell her what hap should beride the State,  
But ere they had finisht their diuellish drift,  
By *Yorke* and my selfe they were all surprizde,  
And heeres the answer the diuell did make to them.

*King.* First of the King, what shall become of him?

*Reads.* The Duke yet liues, that *Henry* shall depose,  
Yet him out-liue, and die a violent death.  
Gods will be done in all.

What fate awaits the Duke of *Suffolke*?

By water shall he die and take his end.

*Suffolke.* By water must the Duke of *Suffolke* die?  
It must be so, or else the diuell doth lie.

*King.* Let *Somerſet* shun Castles,  
For safer shall he be vpon the sandy plaines,  
Then where Castles mounted stand.

*Card.* Heeres good stuffe, how now my Lord Protector,  
This newes I thinke hath turnd your weapons point,  
I am in doubt youle scarcely keepe your promise.

*Humph.* Forbeare ambitious Prelate to vrge my greefe,  
And pardon me my gracious Soueraigne,  
For heere I sweare vnto your Maieſty,  
That I am guiltlesse of these hainous crimes  
Which my ambitious wife hath falsly done,  
And for she would betray her soueraigne Lord,  
I heere renounce her from my bed and boord,

And

*of Yorke and Lancaster.*

And leaue her open for the law to iudge,  
Vnlesse she cleare her selfe of this foule deed.

*King.* Come my Lords, this night wee le lodge in *S. Albones*,  
And to morrow we will ride to London,  
And trie the vtmost of these treasons forth,  
Come vnckle Gloster along with vs,  
My minde doth tell me thou art innocent.

*Exit omnes.*

*Enter the Duke of Yorke, and the Earles of Salisbury  
and Warwicke.*

*Yorke.* My Lords, our simple supper ended thus,  
Let me reueale vnto your honors heere,  
The right and title of the house of *Yorke*  
To Englands Crowne by lineall descent.

*War.* Then *Yorke* begin, and if thy claime be good,  
The Neuils are thy subiects to command.

*Yorke.* Then thus my Lords,  
*Edward* the third had seven sonnes,  
The first was *Edward* the blacke Prince,  
Prince of *Wales*.  
The second was *William* of *Hatfield*,  
Who dyed young.  
The third was *Lyonell*, Duke of *Clarence*.  
The fourth was *Iohn* of *Gaunt*,  
The Duke of *Lancaster*.  
The fift was *Edmund* of *Langley*,  
Duke of *Yorke*.

The sixt was *William* of *Windsore*,  
Who dyed young.

The seauenth and last was *Sir Thomas* of *Woodstocke*, Duke of  
*Yorke*.

Now *Edward* the blacke Prince dyed before his Father, leauing  
behinde him two sonnes, *Edward* borne at *Angolesme*, who died  
young, and *Richard* that was after crowned King, by the name of  
*Richard* the second, who dyed without an heyre.

*Lyonell*